





### Religious Toleration in Turkey.

Rev. L. Black, late of Stonington has accepted a call from the Concord Baptist church, Brooklyn, La.

### Names of Churches.

**Sabbath School Anniversary.**

n. David Kaufman, a representative in Congress from Texas, died very suddenly of apoplexy at his lodgings in Washington, on the evening of the 31st ult.

### Plato on the Immortality of the Soul

In nature, sleep follows activity, pleasure follows pain, and in general *contraries produce the*

created man upon the earth, and ask from the one

### Foreign Seamen in American Vessels.

## Eastern Ohio

**Domestic Missions.**

MR. EDITOR :—Allow me through the medium of the Christian Secretary to state, that in looking over my book this day, I find but a very small notice in the Treasury for Domestic Missions, and a question at once suggested to my mind was, can I say to my brethren in Connecticut to secure the necessary means to meet the wants of the Board at their next meeting in March? and this is my confidence in the Baptists of this State

## Arrival of the Canada

**PURE WATER.**—We learn from the Daily Count, that it is in contemplation to supply Hartford with pure water from Connecticut River. The plan is to force the water by a steam engine from the river to a Reservoir on elevated ground north of the city, whence it will be brought in pipes and distributed through our streets and wherever wanted. The gentlemen engaged in the enterprise, the Count thinks, will find it profitable.

\_\_\_\_\_

Museum, named Lewis, attempted to do this morning, at the Museum, during which she caught the knife in her hand, cutting it. He was then seized and bound, but in getting a razor from his pocket, and cut out not dangerously. His wife goes to

### Domestic Missions.

Mr. Edron :—Allow me through the medium of the Christian Secretary to state, that in looking for my book this day, I find but a very small amount in the Treasury for Domestic Missions, and in question at once suggested to my mind was, what can I say to my brethren in Connecticut to secure the necessary means to meet the wants of the Board at their next meeting in March? and it is my confidence in the Baptists of this State that I shall only say to the Associations, Churches, and Brethren, we want your apportionments, and as much more as you can afford for Domestic Missions the last of this month or quite the first of next, and I am confident that this will be said to the friends of this object.

**Southern Baptist Bible Society**

is expected that at the meeting of the South-  
dapist convention at Nashville, in May next,  
will be taken to form a Southern Baptist Bi-  
society. It is no doubt an evil to increase or-  
ganizations having the same object in view, yet in  
case, we cannot see what better course could  
be pursued. Our brethren at the North, will not  
that we stand on an equal footing with them  
to various benevolent Societies, so that it is  
matter of sheer necessity to form our own or-  
ganizations. Since the formation of the Southern  
ist Convention, our Foreign and Domestic  
sionary operations have been carried forward  
with vigor and success. We have conclusively  
that we are not dependant upon the North in  
matters. It was thought by many of our  
men at the time of the separation, that one tie  
be left binding all the Baptists in the United  
together in harmonious co-operation, that  
circulation of the Scriptures, we might sup-  
the American Bible Society. Others were in  
of an entire separation, contending that the  
and Foreign Mission Boards could act as  
for a fible distribution without calling in the  
another Society.

**The Christian Review.**

The Rev. J. G. Miles has accepted the call of  
Baptist Church in Jersey Shore, Lyeoming Co.,  
and wishes his correspondents to address him ac-

### New Publications

**THE MOTHER'S JOURNAL.**  
Mrs. M. G. Clarke bids fair to become a highly popular conductor of the Mother's Journal. We should judge from the January and February numbers, which have been issued under her editorial management, that she is eminently fitted for the post which she occupies; or more strictly speaking the post is eminently adapted to her religious taste, talent and feelings. The moral and religious training of children is a matter of infinite importance, one which we fear has been too lightly esteemed by parents. Whatever tends to promote this object must be good, and most heartily do we wish Mrs. Clarke success in her labors for the good of the rising generation.

### GONKY'S LADY'S BOOK

The March number of this splendid Magazine is received; and, as usual, is filled with original contributions. Of the nine original designs in this number, that of the "Infant Saviour and St. John," one of the series of Godey's Scriptural Plates, engraved by T. B. Welch, is the best and it is one of the best engravings we have seen of late.

2. In Doherty, Agent:

This little Monthly Journal is ably edited by Darius E. Jones, of New York; Lowell Mason and George J. Webb, of Boston, Assistant Editors. It was also an able corps of musical contributors. It appears to be well adapted to the purpose of im-

improving the style of sacred music in the churches

especially in those churches where competent teachers cannot be secured. Several pieces set to music accompany each number. Published by Mason & Law, 216 Pearl street, New York. Price

SAUNDERS & BLOOM BOSTON.

**Attempted Murder and Suicide.**—An Italian woman, named Lewis, attempted to commit suicide this morning at the Museum, during rehearsal. She caught the knife in her hand, cutting her thumb. He was then seized and bound, but in getting a razor from his pocket, and cutting himself dangerously. His wife goes home with Mrs. Stickney.







From the New London Chronicle.  
**Memorial of Anne Bailey, of Groton.**

Died at Groton, Ct., Jan. 18th, 1851, Mrs. Anna Bailey, relict of Capt. Elijah Bailey, age 92.

Mrs. Bailey's name has been so widely spread over the Union, and she has been personally known to so many individuals, that her life becomes a part of our history; and now at the time of her decease a simple narrative of the leading incidents of her story cannot be inappropriate.

She was born on the 11th of October, 1758. Her maiden name was Anna Warner; but for a period of time reaching beyond the lives of the greater part of living men around her, she was the wife of Capt. Elijah Bailey, a soldier of the Revolution, and for nearly 40 years, Postmaster and inn-keeper on Groton Bank. Her father, Philip Warner, was a native of Stafford, Conn. He came to New London, a young lad, for the purpose of following the sea, and for a number of years sailed from this port. Her mother was Hannah Mills, daughter of John Mills, an emigrant from Boston who settled in Groton and married a daughter of the first Jonathan Starr of that place. Her parents had been but a few years married when they both died of the small pox within ten days of each other, leaving two children, of whom Anna was the oldest. The wife had been taken sick just before the husband expected to depart on a voyage; he remained to nurse her—saw her buried, but died of the disorder taken from his wife, five days from land. Mrs. Bailey, when over 80 years of age, shed tears abundantly as she related the circumstances attending the death of her parents. The grave of her mother appeared to be a sacred spot in her estimation; often, she said, when a child, she had gone to weep over it; and added—"My father's mother came down from Stafford to see us; she went with us to my mother's grave; and I think I see her now, as she stood lamenting and crying—"O that my son had been buried here in the green earth, instead of being cast into a watery grave!"—When will the sea give up its dead?"

The children were brought up by their grandmother Mills, who had married a second husband, (her cousin James Starr), and during the Revolutionary war, this couple considerably advanced in life, were living about three miles from Groton Bank, in the woods, as it was styled by Mrs. Bailey. Two sons of the first marriage, James and Edward Mills—the latter with his wife and two children, one of them a babe only a few weeks old, resided with them.

The women of that day vied with the men in their passionate love of liberty and dread of English rule. Anna Warner was a character for the times. Even in her secluded home she caught the fire of the nation and nourished it into a flame. She was one of those who carry every idea and feeling to an extreme, and do nothing by halves. When independence was declared, she was old enough to take a deep interest in that great act of her country, and during the seven years' conflict that succeeded, the aggressions of the enemy were so indelibly marked in her mind as to give a coloring to her whole life. She would often remark in latter days, that the women of the Revolution were greater patriots than the men, and that they were accustomed to urge their husbands and brothers to go and fight those inhuman monsters, the tyrants and Tories. Such was the unmeasured language she commonly used.

Her uncle, Edward Mills—a name now found inscribed on the Groton monument—was an ardent patriot; and on the morning of Arnold's invasion, when the alarm guns sounding at daybreak gave notice of the approach of the enemy, he started instantly and alone, (his brother James being absent from home), for the scene of danger. He was a corporal in the militia, and joining his company, they threw themselves into Groton Fort, to await the invaders. This fact was learned by his friends at home during the day; while the roar of cannon in the morning, and afterwards the heavy wreaths of smoke rolling up in the direction of the town filled them with dismal apprehensions; and at night-fall, their worst fears were confirmed, as the news came rushing through the country that New London and Groton village were burnt, the fort taken, and the garrison put to the sword.

It may readily be imagined that the little family in the woods passed a night of sleepless agony; the breathing of the wind in the trees or the flutter of a night bird made them often start and listen, hoping that it would prove to be the footsteps of their returning soldier. As soon as the day dawned, Anna Warner went out, milked the cows, fed the stock of the farm, and without waiting for breakfast, or to make any change in her dress, started for the Bank, to obtain some tidings of her uncle. Clad in a striped skirt of linsey-woolsey a short blue linen wrapper, with bare arms and hands without stockings, and a calico bonnet, she hurried forward to the main road, which she found full of militia men, and citizens flocking towards the coast. Many women and children were also there, hastening onwards moaning and weeping, ignorant of what had become of father, brother, and husband.

At length Anna met an old man, whom she knew, (Mr. John Bailey,) who informed her that uncle, mortally wounded, had been conveyed to a dwelling near the meeting house, and was still living. She hastened thither, and found him a sad object to behold, cut and mangled in various parts of his head, hands, and body. His wounds had been dressed, but life was fast ebbing away, and he no longer

saw Anna, than he earnestly asked for his wife and children, piteously entreating that he might see them before he died. Anxious to gratify him, she turned back with a quick step, retraced her way home, caught and saddled the family horse, helped the young wife upon it, placed the oldest child in her lap, and taking the babe in her arms, hastened back again, and never rested a moment, till after her nine miles' walk, she had placed the child in the arms of his dying parent.

The energy and promptness of action displayed by Anna Warner in this incident were retained by her as Mrs. Bailey, and even to old age. She was noted for a bold, determined spirit, quickness of feeling, prompt repartee, vigor and agility of frame, and volubility of speech. But the predominant feeling of her life was a deep-rooted hatred of everything English. Her prejudices were tremendous; the fire kindled in her bosom in the morning of life nothing could extinguish. The fearful scenes of the Jersey prison ship, from whose noisome hold some of the friends of her youth barely escaped with life, and where she firmly believed 11,500 Americans, all told, and numbered had perished; (for so she often repeated it) and the home terrors of the Groton massacre, had so embittered her retentive feelings, that she could never speak of the British nation without some vituperative epithet. When, therefore the last war with Great Britain broke out, she was ready for the emergency. She gloried in the Declaration of War in 1812, almost as much as in the Declaration of Independence of '76. Her cordial manners, and her vehement political predilections and antipathies, made her house a noted partisan resort, and its mistress a noted personage. Officers and soldiers of both army and navy frequented her dwelling, and met with a warm-hearted hospitality that made her threshold appear to them more like a home than a tavern.

But the wide notoriety of Mrs. Bailey is founded on an incident which happened in the summer of 1813—an incident coarse and ludicrous in itself, but which has been widely circulated, and yet so much more frequently alluded to than actually told, that a simple detail of the fact seems requisite. The squadron of Commodore Decatur had been chased into New London harbor by a superior British fleet; and an attack upon the town was momentarily expected. It was of great importance that the fort on Groton Heights should be immediately prepared for a vigorous defence. Major Simeon Smith with a band of volunteers from New London, hastened to the reinforcement of the garrison, and preparations were made to give the enemy a warm reception, when it was discovered that they were short of cartridges. Wadding was wanted and a messenger was sent in haste through the village to procure flannel. The inhabitants had mostly packed their goods and were carrying them off to places less exposed. Mrs. Bailey was sending away her effects and had only a few necessary articles left in the house. She was crossing the street to a neighbor's door when the messenger, having traversed the village, asking in vain at every house for flannel to make cartridges, accosted her and made known his errand and his ill success. Without a moment's delay—quick as thought she slipped her hand into her pocket hole, loosened her skirt, shook it off, and lifting it up presented it to the messenger with a right hearty laugh, expressing a wish, the import of which was, that it might do its work promptly and effectually.

The bystanders were much amused and uttered a shout of admiration. The messenger hastened with his prize to the fortress and made his report. The story was rehearsed to the whole garrison, and the sacrificed skirt being unrolled and displayed, was received with loud acclamations; the men rearing it upon their pikes, declared they would fight under it to the last drop of their blood. Had the British actually made an attack at that time, it is quite probable that the memorable garment would have been run up the flag, and allowed to throw out its folds upon the wind as a banner.

This anecdote went forth into the newspapers, and was soon spread throughout the Union. Mrs. Bailey was exalted to the pinnacle of notoriety, as the greatest of female patriots. She was visited, caressed, letters, tokens, and presents were sent her from all quarters. At the great military and naval ball, given in New London not long afterwards, Mrs. Bailey appeared in antique costume, and was led out upon the floor by the officer highest in rank that was present on the occasion. Since that period, strangers stopping at New London have made it a point to visit Mrs. Bailey. Two Presidents of the United States, Monroe and Jackson, in their respective tours through the Northern States after visiting Groton Fort, went in stately procession to pay their respects to her as the heroine of Groton.

The writer of this article first saw her when she was upwards of seventy years of age. She would dance all about the room, singing national glees, rail at the English and defenders of English measures, and glorify the democracy, the masonic fraternity, and General Jackson—her favorite topics—with a zest and lightness of heart that filled the beholders with amazement. The walls of her room were adorned, or rather disfigured with a grotesque assemblage of ballad engravings and coarse caricatures, among which no less than eight likenesses of her favorite hero were interspersed; this she observed was none too much of a good thing. It is but justice to add, that she exhibited the woodlines that shaded her piazza, and her large flower-

ing "Derangy" (Hydrangeas) with as much exultation as Decatur's ship, or McDonough's cock, or even Gen. Jackson's venerated countenance. She related the story of the flannel garment in a lively sportive manner, observing (what no one who knew her devotion to the cause could doubt) that she would have given all the blankets in her house with as much good will, had they been within reach; and adding, in relation to the skirt, "It was a right good article—none of your scant-skirts, but over three yards wide, and bound with good quality binding." This amplitude of dimensions may be readily received, for its owner was of masculine proportions.

This sketch would be incomplete, if we were not to add that Mrs. Bailey was a warm friend, a kind and obliging neighbor, and irreproachable as a wife. Her husband who died at the age of 90, August 24th, 1848, was just three weeks older than herself. They lived together about 65 years, but had no children. After the death of her companion, Mrs. Bailey lost much of her usual cheerfulness, and was no longer the gay, excitable girl of 18, that she had been at 70 and 80 years of age. She had often declared her persuasion that she should live to number a hundred years, and this perhaps might have been the case, had not her eventful life been cut off in a manner so sudden and awful. Her natural vigor was greatly abated, but she was neither sick nor helpless.

She was left sitting alone, after dinner, Jan. 10, 1851, in an arm chair, near a comfortable bed not a large fire. A short time elapsed—a smell of fire was perceived by the inmates of the house—they flew to Mrs. Bailey's room, which they found so full of smoke that at first nothing could be discerned distinctly. The old lady was lying on the floor burnt in a most shocking manner; the carpet and floor under her were nearly consumed. She was living, but expired in less than an hour. In what manner the accident happened cannot be explained.

Mrs. Bailey had a brother who followed the sea, and died in youth away from home. Her nearest surviving relatives are the descendants of her uncles, James and Edward Mills.

New London, Jan. 1851.

**HERETICS IN THE TWELFTH CENTURY.**  
 The Waldenses were especially the witnesses for the truth at this period. What sort of people they were, we learn from Reinerus, the Inquisitor, who was the missionary for the Roman Catholic Church for their extermination. He says:

"Of all the sects which have been or now exist, none is more injurious to the Church (i. e. Rome) for three reasons.

1. Because it is more ancient. Some aver their existence from the time of Sylvester; others from the very time of the Apostles.

2. Because it is so universal. There is scarcely any country into which this sect has not crept.

3. Because all other heretics excite horror by the greatness of their blasphemies against God, but these have great appearance of piety, as they live justly before men, believe rightly all things concerning God, and confess the articles which are contained in the creed; only they hate and revile the Church of Rome and in their accusations are easily believed by the people."

The above is from the Presbyterian Herald, Louisville, Ky. It gives us pleasure to know, neighbor, that these heretics were Baptists. *Journal and Messenger.*

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

**Audubon.**  
 We have already announced the death of John James Audubon, the distinguished naturalist, at his residence near Manhattanville, on the 27th inst. He was in the 76th year of his age.

It is seldom that an individual has ever attained greater eminence in his peculiar vocation than Mr. Audubon. Stimulated by his ardent desire for knowledge and his fine poetical temperament, he gave his life, his fortune, his energies, his active mind and varied talents to the study of natural history. While his less refined or more interested contemporaries were crowding the marts of commerce—strengthening their intellectual energies in professional collisions, or pursuing the tortuous paths of ambition, his happier and serene life was passed in studying and describing the habits, the appearances, and all the phenomena of the humbler order of creation. In this gentle pursuit his life has been neither without enterprise or hazard; neither uneventful nor uninteresting. He has erected his own splendid monument by magnificent contributions to the literature of his country. In accomplishing this, he has been chilled by the keen blasts of the North, or fevered by the miasma of the Southern lagoon.

without that most admirable volume, Giraud's Birds of Long Island.

But all these, with the exception of Wilson, were secondary to Audubon. His great work on ornithology was commenced in 1803, and was published in London from 1824 to 1838. An edition, the figures greatly reduced in size, was published in the U. States in seven volumes, from 1839 to 1844. His work on quadrupeds, in five folio volumes, was commenced in 1842; and he has also published several volumes of ornithological biography. These Herculean labors were the work of years, and have been accompanied by personal privations, pecuniary sacrifices, severe researches and physical endurances that can hardly be credited by the superficial observer. His productions most strongly recommend themselves to public approbation by their beautiful pictorial illustrations, and the felicitous language of the descriptions. They are an honor to the country and a permanent monument to the memory of the author.

Mr. Audubon was born in Louisiana, but has passed the latter part of his life in the vicinity of this city. He was a most agreeable and instructive companion; a warm friend, and at all times a gentleman in the most emphatic sense of the term. His personal appearance was imposing and dignified, and he is graphically described in an English work published some years since, called the Subaltern's Furlough. The following is an extract:

"During my ten days' residence in Fredericktown, I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Audubon, the celebrated Ornithologist, who, with his sons, was searching for additions to his laborious undertaking. He had only been fortunate enough to meet with one rare bird in the province and I am afraid he will not add many subscribers to his valuable but expensive work. His original drawings were certainly much more beautiful and spirited than the English colored engravings. His time appeared wholly given up to the performance of what he had undertaken, and in the pursuit of which he has expended a considerable fortune. His manners are very mild, and he has a prepossessing and benevolent countenance, with a sharp, eagle eye, and prominent features."

In Mr. Audubon we have lost a member of society whom it will be difficult to replace; and although he will hardly be missed by the workers in the caverns of Mammon, his loss will be felt by the votaries of science throughout the civilized world; and if there is a consolation to his friends and his family under this great bereavement, it is in the reflection that the cloud that shadowed the last few months of his life, is now dissolved and dissipated forever.

A jest driven too far, brings home hate or scorn.

Be a friend to thyself, and others will be so too.

Adversity flattereth no man.

**Advertisements.**

**TO MERCHANTS, TEACHERS, AND SCHOOL COMMITTEES.**  
 The subscriber will supply school books, outline maps, &c., to Merchants, Teachers, and School Committees, at very low prices.  
 WM. JAS. HAMMERSLY, 180 Main st.

**THE BAPTIST SCRIPTURAL CATECHISM.**

HAVING examined the Baptist Scriptural Catechism prepared by Rev. H. C. Finn, we cordially recommend it to the churches, believing it to possess peculiar excellence; among which may be mentioned the following:

1. It is based upon the catechetical plan of instruction.
  2. The general use of Scriptural language in the answers.
  3. An important peculiarity of this work is, that it contains an extended examination of the evidence of Christianity—a department of Biblical instruction which has been too much neglected.
- We earnestly hope that it may be generally adopted by our Sabbath Schools.
- |   |   |                          |
|---|---|--------------------------|
| S. H. Cone, Pastor of the First Baptist ch. N. Y. | " | Stanton at "             |
| S. Remington, " "                                 | " | Brooklyn at "            |
| John Dowling, " "                                 | " | Brooklyn at "            |
| W. S. Clapp, " "                                  | " | Oliver Branch "          |
| Levi Farmer, " "                                  | " | Shiloh "                 |
| A. D. Gillette, " "                               | " | Eleventh at Phil.        |
| R. T. Middlefield, " "                            | " | Baptist church, Lyons    |
| Farms, N. J.                                      | " | Baptist ch. Morris       |
| Wm. E. Tolson, " "                                | " | Baptist ch. Morris       |
| David B. Stout, " "                               | " | 1st Baptist ch. Middle-  |
| Wm. H. Fulton, " "                                | " | Baptist ch. Eliza-       |
| Wm. E. Tolson, N. J.                              | " | Baptist ch. Perth        |
| Amby, N. J.                                       | " | Baptist ch. Schoo-       |
| John Teasdale, " "                                | " | ley's Mt. N. J.          |
| H. V. Jones, Pastor of the Baptist ch. Piscataway | " | "                        |
| D. Henry Miller, " "                              | " | Mt. Olivet ch., Vonkers, |
| Sam'l White, " "                                  | " | 1st Baptist ch., Staten  |
| D. F. Leach, " "                                  | " | Baptist ch., Port Jer-   |
| C. W. Waterhouse, " "                             | " | Baptist ch., Piermont,   |
| E. E. Taylor, " "                                 | " | Strong Place, Bap. ch.   |
| Brooklyn, N. Y.                                   | " | "                        |
| C. A. Buckbee, " "                                | " | Baptist ch., Conway,     |
| L. O. Grenel, Missionary to California.           | " | "                        |
- The first volume is designed for the younger members of the Sabbath school, and the language is simple and plain. Price 60 cents a dozen.
- Volume second is for those more advanced, and contains a review of the doctrines and evidences of Christianity. Price \$1.20 per dozen.
- EDWARD H. FLETCHER, Publisher, aug 2 41 141 Nassau st. New York.

**SILAS CHAPMAN.**

No. 1 Central Row, Hartford, Conn.

RESPECTFULLY tenders thanks to those who have heretofore been his patrons, and pledges his best endeavors to merit a continuance of their favors.

His stock of

**CLOTHS, DRESSINGS, CASSIMERES, SATIN AND OTHER VESTINGS.**

Embraces all times the most rare and desirable styles the market affords. No exertion is spared to obtain the various novelties that appear, and constantly maintain as reasonable and complete a collection as the most strict attention will procure.

GARMENTS thoroughly made and trimmed in the newest and most fashionable style, at prices worthy an examination before purchasing elsewhere. Friends and the public generally, are invited to call at the Corner, No. 1 Central Row of State House.

Feb. 15<sup>th</sup> 1850.

**ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY.**  
 INCORPORATED in 1819, for the purpose of insuring against loss and damage by fire only. Capital \$250,000, secured and vested in the most possible manner—offer to take risks on terms as favorable as other offices. The business of the company is principally confined to risks in the country, and therefore so detached that its capital is not exposed to great losses by sweeping fires. The Office of the company is kept in the new building, next west of the Exchange Coffee House, State street, where constant attendance is given for the accommodation of the public.

The Directors of the company are—  
 Thomas K. Brace, John A. Tattle, Samuel T. Torrey, John L. Russell, Joseph Pratt, Ebenezer Flower, James Thomas, Eliphalet A. Bulkley, Ward Woodbridge, Roland Malher, Joseph Church, Edson G. Ripley, Silas B. Hamilton, S. S. Ward, Frederick Tyler, Henry Z. Pratt, Robert Hall.

THOMAS K. BRACE, President.  
 S. L. Loomis, Secretary.

ET The Etna Insurance Company has agents in most of the towns in the State, with whom insurance can be effected.

Hartford, April, 1850.

**L. M. BARTLETT & Co.**  
 No 21 Elm Street, Hartford Conn.  
 MANUFACTURERS  
 OF—  
**BARTLETT'S**  
 WASHING, BLEACHING AND CLEANSING  
**FLUID**

This fluid is offered as a substitute for Soap in washing, saving labor, time and expense, and is retained in quart and pint bottles, or by the gallon.

ET Dealers supplied by the barrel, half barrel, or dozen bottles.

Orders by Mail Promptly Executed, and the FLUID WARRANTED.

**VAYER'S**  
**CHERRY PECTORAL**

For the Cure of  
**COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA AND CONSUMPTION.**

Among the numerous discoveries Science has made in this generation to facilitate the business of life—its increase its enjoyment, and even prolong the term of human existence, none can be named of more real value to mankind, than this contribution of Chemistry to the Healing Art. A vast trial of its virtues throughout this broad country, has proven beyond a doubt, that no medicine or combination of medicines yet known, can so surely by control and cure the numerous varieties of pulmonary disease which have hitherto swept from our midst thousands and thousands every year. Indeed, there is now abundant reason to believe a Remedy has at length been found which can be relied on to cure the most dangerous affections of the lungs. Our space here will not permit us to publish any proportion of the cures effected by its use, but we would present the following opinions of eminent men, and refer further enquiry to the circular which the Agent below named, will always be pleased to furnish free, wherein are full particulars, and indisputable proof of these facts.

From the President of Amherst College, the celebrated PROF. HITCHCOCK.

"James C. Ayer, Sir: I have used your CHERRY PECTORAL in my own case of deep seated Bronchitis, and am satisfied from its chemical constitution, that it is an admirable compound for the relief of laryngeal and bronchial affections, and of my opinion as to its superior character can be of any service, you are at liberty to use it as you think proper."

EDWARD HITCHCOCK, L. L. D.  
 From the celebrated PROF. WILLIAMS, M. D., L. L. D., Professor of Chemistry, Mineralogy, &c., Yale College, Member of the Lat. Hist. Med. Phil. and Scientific Societies of America and Europe.

"I deem the CHERRY PECTORAL an admirable combination from some of the best articles in the Materia Medica, and a very effective remedy for the class of diseases it is intended to cure."

New Haven, Ct., Nov. 1, 1849.

MAJOR PATTON, President of the S. C. Senate, states he has used the Cherry Pectoral with successful success, to cure an inflammation of the lungs.

From one of the First Physicians in Maine.

Saco, Me., April 26, 1849.

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell—Dear Sir: I am now constantly using your Cherry Pectoral in my practice, and prefer it to any other medicine for pulmonary complaints. From observation of many severe cases, I am convinced it will cure coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, that have put to defiance all other remedies.

I invariably recommend its use in cases of consumption, and consider it much the best remedy known for that disease.

Respectfully yours,

J. S. CUSHMAN, M. D.  
 Prepared by J. C. Ayer, Chemist, Lowell, Mass. Sold at wholesale by Lee, Butler & Co. Hartford, at retail by C. L. Covell, Hartford; Middleton, E. C. Ferre; New Haven, L. K. Dow; Bridgeport, Thompson & Booth; Norwich, Lee & Cogswell; New London, F. Allen; Danbury, Wm. Stearns; and by druggists generally throughout the State.

Jan 3 3444

**Hartford Fire Insurance Company.**

INCORPORATED 1819. CHARTER PERPETUAL—CAPITAL, \$150,000, WITH POWER OF INCREASING IT TO \$250,000.

THIS long established and well known Institution, has transacted a most extensive insurance business for more than thirty-seven years throughout the United States and the British North American provinces. It has acquired a public confidence by an honorable and successful fulfillment of its contracts; and owners of property are assured that all fair claims for losses under its policies will be liberally adjusted and promptly paid. Public buildings, manufactories, mills, machinery, dwelling houses, stores, mercantile, household furniture, vessels on the stocks or while in port, &c., will be insured at rates as low as the risk will admit. The following gentlemen constitute the Board of Directors—

ELIPHALET TERRY, Esq., President.  
 Hezekiah Huntington, Charles Bonnell, Albert Day, Henry Kelsey, James S. Morgan, Calvin Day, James Goodwin, Daniel Buck, Jr.

JAMES G. BOLLES, Secretary.  
 C. LYMAN, Assistant Secretary.

ET Applications for insurance may be made rectly to the office of the Company at Hartford or to its Agents in the principal towns and cities of the Union.

**Protection Insurance Company—Fire and Marine.**  
 OFFICE NO. 5 EXCHANGE BUILDING, NORTH OF THE STATE HOUSE, HARTFORD CT.

THIS Company was incorporated by the Legislature of Connecticut, for the purpose of effecting Fire and Marine Insurance, with a capital of \$200,000, and has the power of increasing its capital to a million of dollars.

The company will issue policies on Fire or Marine Risks on terms as favorable as other offices. Application may be made by letter from the part of the United States, where no agency is established. The office is open at all hours for the transaction of business.

The Directors are—  
 Daniel H. Clark, John Warburton, Charles H. Northam, Eliza Peck, William Kellogg, Thomas Bulkup, J. G. Hazard, G. G. Hazard, Lemuel Humphrey, Benjamin W. Greene, Willis Throall, Elery Hills, William A. Ward, John H. Seymour.

D. W. CLARK, President.  
 Wm. Coburn, Secretary.

Hartford, April, 1850.

**A CARD.**  
 I street, thanks the good people for a patronage which enables him to present to their notice, Doctor M. WALDO HANCHETT, as a partner in business. Dr. H. deserves full confidence as a man, and as a Dental practitioner has not one superior in New England, and VERY FEW EQUALS anywhere.

**DENTISTRY.**  
 PRESTON & HANCHETT will continue the practice of Dentistry over No. 12 State street, up on the plan which it is believed has gained some reputation under the management of the senior practitioner, viz. That of performing every operation entrusted to them, CAREFULLY and FAITHFULLY, and at MODERATE PRICES.

HIRSH PRESTON, D.D.S., No. 12 State Street, up on the plan which it is believed has gained some reputation under the management of the senior practitioner, viz. That of performing every operation entrusted to them, CAREFULLY and FAITHFULLY, and at MODERATE PRICES.

PHILADELPHIA ART UNION.  
 The public are informed that the annual distribution will take place on the 1st of December. The engraving by RITCHIE is from Huxton's celebrated picture of "MERCY'S DREAM" and is executed in the various styles of stipple, line and Mezzotint.

Among the prizes will be a copy of Huxton's picture painted by JAMES McNEILLER, Jr. which with the frame is valued at \$1,000.

The engraving may be seen at the store of the subscriber

WM. JAS. HAMERSLY.

**SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.**  
 IN QUART BOTTLES.  
 FOR THE PURIFYING OF THE BLOOD AND FOR THE CURE OF Scrofula, Mercurial Diseases, Rheumatism, Cutaneous Eruptions, Stomach Ulcers, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, Salt Rheum, Consumption, Fevers, Sores, Female Complaints, Erysipelas, Loss of Appetite, Pimples, Blisters, General Debility.

THIS preparation has now borne the test of over 14 years experience, since its first introduction to public favor, during which time numerous imitations have sprung into existence, founding their claims to the confidence of the community on the extensive pains consumed in its preparation. The great reputation and extended use of which has been mainly attributable to the many wonderful cures effected by the use of the preparation, and the prophylactic influence it exerts upon the human system, it is at the same time, compounded with other vegetable remedies of great power, and it is the peculiar combination and scientific manner of its preparation, that its remarkable success in the cure of disease depends. With infallible precision it is in the style of putting up, and in bearing the name of one of its ingredients, and here ends their resemblance to it. Those needing a remedy and purifier for the blood, are requested to note where this difference exists, and in making choice of what they will use, not to take any other but that entitled to their confidence, from the long list of cures it has effected on living witnesses, whose statements and references have been published, and who are still bearing daily testimony to its worth. The whole history of medicine has scarcely furnished a parallel to the numerous and remarkable cures effected by its use, and what it has effected once it can effect again.

**Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.**  
 HARTFORD, KY., July 10, 1849.

Messrs. SANDS—Gentlemen: I take the liberty of sending you a letter, which may be of importance to those who are suffering as I have done, I received great benefit from your SARSAPARILLA, having been cured of a malady after suffering six years. I thereby cheerfully certify to the good effect of your medicine, and hope God will reward you for all the good you have done. A chronic cough had tormented me day and night, and repeated attacks of fever induced me to believe that I should die with consumption. One day, while suffering a violent attack of burning fever, a friend persuaded me to try your incomparable medicine, but to tell the truth, I had no confidence in it. I finally purchased a bottle, and by its use and the help of God, I was restored to better health than I had enjoyed for six years. I cannot but bless the author of this admirable medicine.

With great respect, I am, gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,  
 FERMIN GORFAZ.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists and Chemists, 100 Fulton street, corner of William, New-York.

Sold also by Druggists generally throughout the United States and Canada. Price \$1 per bottle; six bottles for \$5.

For sale by C. P. WELLS, JOHN BRADDOCK, and J. J. DIMOCK, Hartford; by S. C. GORHAM, New Haven—and B. K. BLISS, Springfield.

**NORMAND BURR, EDITOR.**  
**VOL. XXIX.**  
**THE CHRISTIAN SECRETARY.**  
 Is published every Friday Morning, at the corner Main and Asylum Streets.

**TERMS.**  
 Subscribers in the city furnished by the Editor, Two Dollars per annum.

Papers sent by mail at Two Dollars in advance, with a discount of twelve and a half per cent. Agents becoming responsible for six or more advertisements inserted at the usual advertising rates in this city.

Communications, in order to insure insertion, should reach us as early as possible, and be addressed NORMAND BURR, Editor.

**ROBERT NOURSE,**  
 GENERAL AGENT.

From the Independent.

**Realizing the Judgment.**

There is to be a Day of Judgment. New Testament keeps this fact ever present. It is an article of faith in orthodox creed. Every faithful minister es with a reference more or less implicit to that day. Every faithful Christian under a sense of his personal account to God. Yet after all we fail to realize judgment. How seldom is it before us as a potential fact! How little does it enter into our habitual modes of thought! These it ought to permeate and control as a vital truth; for God shall bring every work into judgment, with every thing. In the Apostle Paul, a lively notion of the Judgment Day is apparent every letter to the churches, in every counsel, in every thought, in every action of the minister of Christ feel ever this Paul felt it, what sobriety, earnestness, and fidelity would mark his intercourse with his flock! What tenderness and pity would bear his preaching of the Day! The hearer always felt this truth, ality, how earnest, how reverent, how low docile and obedient, would be his of that Word!

But how shall we realize the judgment? How incorporate that sublime fact of into our whole mental and moral so that it shall impress itself upon all say